

Sherrie Austin, Somethin' Missin' In The Kissin'

I kiss the boys and make them cry
My lips aren't in it
My heart knows why
The earth stopped moving when you said goodbye
Yeah it's sad but true

You see they hold me close
They squeeze me tight
They try to love me with all there might
But I go home alone every night
No matter what they do

There's something missin' in the kissin'
There's no get up in the go
There's no angel choir singing
There's no fire down below
There's no oohin' in the woohin'
No stickin' in the glue
There's something missin' in the kissin'
And that something missin' is you

They spend their money
Down to their last dime
They get me tipsy on expensive wine
They might get to first base with their come-on lines
But in the end they always lose

There's something missin' in the kissin'
There's no get up in the go
There's no angel choir singing
There's no fire down below
There's no oohin' in the woohin'
No stickin' in the glue
There's something missin' in the kissin'
And that somthing missin' is you

Help me boys
There's no sugar in the coffee
No cherry in the pie
There's no butter on the biscuit
No apple in my eye
There's no chicken in the oven
There's no beef in the stew
There's something missin' in the kissin'
And that something missin' is you

There's no angel choir singing
There's no oohin' in the woohin'
No sticking in the glue
There's something missin' in the kissin'
And that something missin',
that something missin',
that something missin' is you